MARVEL COMICS
2099
AUG. '96 46
SPIDER-MAN
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
ASCEND UNTO ARMAGEDDON

ALCHEMAX TOWER.

EARLIER TODAY, THIS WAS THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE 21ST CENTURY'S MOST POWERFUL AND PROFITABLE MULTINATIONAL CORPORATION...

...TONIGHT, IT HAS BECOME A GIANT, GLITTERING TARGET.

FOR CONVERGING ON THIS SYMBOL OF HUMAN AVARICE LIKE SHARKS IN A FEEDING FRENZY...

...IS A MARAUDING HORDE OF ATLANTEAN WARSHIPS WITH ONE EXPRESS GOAL IN MIND--

--THE UTTER AND COMPLETE DESTRUCTION OF ALCHEMAX!

OKAY... LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT.

ON ONE HAND, THERE'S A FANATIC BUNCH OF UNDERWATER FISH-PEOPLE OUT FOR BLOOD.

ON THE OTHER HAND, THERE'S ALCHEMAX'S HOMEGROWN GESTAPO -- THE UBIQUITOUS PUBLIC EYE.

AND SMACK DAB IN THE MIDDLE O' THESE TWO OH-SO-"FRIENDLY" MOBS IS NONE OTHER THAN YOURS TRULY--

--EVERYONE'S FAVORITE WEB-SLINGING, WALL-CRAWLING WONDER--

THWIP

--THE SHOCKIN' SENSATIONAL SPIDER-MAN!

WHEN WILL I LEARN NOT TO GET OUT OF BED!!!

KABOOM

STAN LEE PRESENTS... THE END OF AN ERA FOR SPIDER-MAN 2099:

A HOUSE DIVIDED

BEN RAAB & TERRY KAVANAGH
STORY
BEN RAAB
SCRIPT
MIKE McKONE
PENCILS
MATT RYAN
HARRY CANDELARIO & MIKE MILLER
INKS
KEN LOPEZ
LETTERS
IAN LAUGHLIN
COLORS
JAMES FELDER & MARK POWERS
EDITORS
BOB HARRAS
EDITOR IN CHIEF

I MEAN, BEING ALCHEMAX'S CEO, MIGUEL O'HARA, I'M OBLIGED TO HARBOR AT LEAST A CURSORY LOYALTY TO THE COMPANY.

BUT AS SPIDEY, I OWE ALCHEMAX EVEN LESS THAN NOTHING --

--SO WHY THE SHOCK AM I EVEN GETTING MIXED UP IN THIS BROUHAHA?

MIGHT AS WELL FACE FACTS, WEBS--

--DEEP DOWN INSIDE, THERE ARE SOME THINGS YOU REALLY DO CARE ABOUT...

ZARK

THIS TOWER NOW BELONGS TO LORD ATTUMA --MONARCH OF ATLANTIS!

ATTEMPT TO ENTER IT AND YOU WILL BE EXECUTED!

HEY!!! WATCH WHERE YOU GO POKIN' THAT THING, HOMBRE--

--I BRUISE EASILY!

AND SO SHALL YOU DIE EASILY, INFIDEL!!!

OH...SO NOW WE'RE RESORTING TO NAME-CALLING, HUH?

YEAH, WELL... I HEAR YO' MAMA AIN'T GOT NO DORSAL FIN!

WHATTAYA SAY TO THAT, GILL-FACE? HUH?? HUH???

THAT'S IT, KID--KEEP 'IM DISTRACTED JUST LONG ENOUGH TO DO--

--THIS!

ALLEZ OOP, MON FISHY FRERE!

WHAT THE--?! RELEASE MY TRIDENT!

WHY, THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I WAS GONNA DO! YOU MUST BE PSYCHIC!

WHOULF!

AND SINCE I'M NOT ONE FOR "GROUP HUGS" MYSELF--

--I HOPE YOU WON'T MIND IF I SNAG YOUR SKYSLED FOR A SEC--

--AND TAKE A LOOKSEE AT WHAT'S GOING DOWN INSIDE MY OLD OFFICE.

IT'S BAD ENOUGH THE PUBLIC EYE ISN'T TRAINED FOR A SKIRMISH OF THIS MAGNITUDE--

--BUT THE AVERAGE ALCHEMAX EMPLOYEE IS NO SOLDIER. THEY DON'T HAVE THE KNOW-HOW TO REPEL THIS KIND OF ASSAULT.

I'VE GOT TO GET THEM OUT OF HERE BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

OF COURSE, I'M GONNA HAVE TO CONTEND WITH THIS BRUISER FIRST...

HEY THERE, BIG GUY-- WHATSAY YOU STEP ASIDE AND LET ME THROUGH?

NOT ONLY HAVE YOUR PEOPLE ENCROACHED UPON LORD ATTUMA'S SOVEREIGNTY BY ERECTING THE NOVA ATLANTEA COLONY ON HIS TERRITORY, SURFACE-DWELLER--

--BUT YOU HAVE DESECRATED THE HOLY SARCOPHAGUS OF PRINCE NAMOR!

YOU MUST BE PUNISHED!!!

I'LL TAKE THAT AS A "NO!"

KRASH

BOY, TALK ABOUT HOLDING A GRUDGE-- SHEESH!

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO BREAK IT TO YOU, ATLANTEAN--

--BUT THIS WHOLE "DESECRATION" THING IS A NEWSFLASH TO ME.

I HAVEN'T GOT CLUE ONE AS TO WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!

...THEN, THE GUARDIANS OF THE FALSE PROPHET WERE SLAIN. *

AND NOW, BY THE FIRST LIGHT OF DAWN--

--ALL CIVILIZATION AS YOU SURFACE-DWELLERS KNOW IT--

DO NOT DENY THAT YOU PURPOSEFULLY SOUGHT TO DEFILE OUR MOST SACRED SHRINE!

ALL THAT HAS TRANSPIRED IS EXACTLY AS THE PROPHETS FORETOLD. FIRST, BEGAN THE ASCENSION OF THE WATERS...

KABOOM

* X-NATION #4. -MUTANT MARK

--WILL CEASE TO EXIST!!

HERE WE GO AGAIN...

BUT BEFORE SPIDER-MAN CAN MOVE TO STOP HIS ATLANTEAN ASSAILANT...

SHUNK

SHUNK

SHUNK

SHUNK

YEEEAAARGGH!

EWWUGGGH! THAT'S NASTY!

I DON'T KNOW WHO FIRED 'EM, BUT ONE THING'S FOR SURE--

--THOSE RAZOR-SHARP, VANADIUM DARTS AREN'T ALCHEMAX STANDARD-ISSUE!

YOU BET YOUR WEBS THEY'RE NOT, INSECT! THEY'RE THE PROPERTY OF YOURS TRULY--

THAT VOICE! OH, NOT NOW-- NOT HIM!

--THE VULTURE!

AS YOU CAN PLAINLY SEE FROM THE SCRAPS, I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF A TASTY "SURF AND TURF" MEAL--

--SO, BUG OFF WHILE I SAVOR YOUR PRECIOUS FATHER JENNIFER IN PEACE. 'CUZ IF YOU DON'T--

--I PROMISE YOU, I'M GONNA BE CHOMPING ON HUMAN SPIDER FOR DESSERT!

MEANWHILE, SEVERAL FLOORS BELOW...

KILL THE INFIDELS! IN THE NAME OF LORD ATTUMA--

--DEATH TO THE HUMANS!

THEY JUST KEEP ON COMIN', MRS. O'HARA! HOW LONG YOU THINK WE CAN HOLD 'EM BACK, BOSS?

AW. GO BLOW IT OUT YOUR STINKIN'--

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA

--YA FISH-FACED CHOWDER-HEADS!

LET ME SPELL IT OUT FOR YOU, MAYHEW...

...UNLESS WE STOP ATTUMA'S ANGRY AQUAMEN FROM TOTALLY OVER-RUNNING ALCHEMAX TOWER--

--NOT A SINGLE ONE OF US IS GETTING OUT OF HERE ALIVE!

AND ONCE I STEADY MY SIGHTS ON THESE TWO--

--NEITHER WILL THEY!

CLIK CLIK CLIK

OH, SHOCK.

AS MIGUEL O'HARA'S MOTHER--AND PERSONAL SECRETARY..

...CONCHATA HAS EXPERIENCED MORE TRAGEDY IN HER LIFE THAN SHE CARES TO REMEMBER.

ALL RIGHT, BOYS--

--LET'S GET 'EM!!!

YOUR STRENGTH--UHHNNFF--EXCEEDS THAT OF THE OTHER--UHHNNH--FEMALES OF YOUR SPECIES, WOMAN.

KTANG

YEAH, AND I'M--URRNHHH--A HECKUVA LOT CRAZIER, TOO!

FOR YEARS, AN INNER TURMOIL DROVE HER OVER THE BRINK INTO A SEA OF MADNESS FROM WHICH SHE CAN NEVER ESCAPE.

SO, IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU--

--YOU'LL GET THE SHOCK OUT OF THIS BUILDING--

WHUMP

--AND LEAVE MY SON'S COMPANY ALONE!

WHOULF!

NOW...WHO'S NEXT???

SO AS SHE EXORCISES SOME OF THE DEMONS WITHIN HER UPON THESE ATLANTEAN INTRUDERS...

...CONCHATA CAN'T RESIST FANTASIZING THAT THE PERSON ON THE OTHER END OF HER FLAILING FISTS IS THE TRUE ROOT OF ALL HER SUFFERING...

...ALCHEMAX'S FORMER CEO AND MIGUEL'S BIOLOGICAL FATHER...

...THE DUPLICITOUS TYLER STONE.

WITHIN THE HOUR, ALCHEMAX WILL HAVE FALLEN TO THE ATLANTEANS--

--AND I'LL BE SAFELY ON MY WAY TO THE ARES COLONY ON MARS.

WHAT A GREAT DAY TO BE ME.

M-MISTER S-STONE, SIR... YOU'VE G-GOT TO H-HELP M-ME...

...I'M D-DYING...

IT DOES INDEED APPEAR THAT YOU ARE AT DEATH'S DOOR, MR. FORD.

HERE--

--PERHAPS THIS WILL SPEED YOU ON YOUR WAY THROUGH IT...

BONK

UHHHNHH...

HALT, HUMAN!

YOU SHALL GO NO FURTHER-- EH? A CRIPPLE?

I HAVE NO TIME FOR THIS, YOU BLUE-SKINNED BUFFOON. WHAT DO YOU WANT???

HA! YOUR TONGUE IS AS INCISIVE AS A GREAT WHITE'S TOOTH, HUMAN--

--YET I SEE NO REASON TO WASTE MY AMMUNITION ON ONE AS ENFEEBLED AS YOURSELF.

IF I WERE YOU--

--I'D UNHOLSTER THAT PISTOL AND END THIS CONFRONTATION NOW.

FEH!

CLEARLY, YOU SHALL BE AN EASY VICTIM TO DISPATCH.

DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU...

TEK

GOODBYE, HUMAN--

--MAY WHATEVER GODS YOU WORSHIP HAVE MERCY ON YOUR MISBEGOTTEN SOUL!

3...2...1...

UNFORTUNATELY, ATLANTEAN--

FWOOSH

NO!

BY THE SWIRLING SARGASSO-- WHAT HAVE YOU DONE ???

FATHER NEPTUNE-- PROTECT MEEEE!!!

SHAKA-BOOM

-- I'M AN ATHEIST...

MIGUEL'S OFFICE...

LET THE PRIEST GO, VULTURE--

--SHE'S NEVER DONE ANYTHING TO YOU.

THEN TAKE ME INSTEAD.

I'M JUST AS RESPONSIBLE FOR GETTING IN YOUR WAY!

THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, PAL--

--PRETTY LI'L JENNY'S BEEN UNDERMININ' MY DOWNTOWN OPERATIONS OVER THE YEARS.

THE WAY I SEE IT--

--THIS IS PAYBACK FOR ALL MY BUSINESS VENTURES GONE SOUR BECAUSE OF HER "PEACE, LOVE AND UNDERSTANDING!"

YES, YOU ARE-- MORE THAN ANYONE ELSE.

BUT I DOUBT YOU'RE AS SUCCULENT AS SHE IS, SPIDER-MAN. OR SHOULD I SAY--

SLURP!

--MIGUEL O'HARA???

H--HE KNOWS!?!

"MIGUEL O'HARA"? ALCHEMAX'S CEO? WHO? ME?

BEEN HITTIN' THE *HOMO SAPIEN SANGRIA* A BIT HARD --AIN'TCHA, WINGS?

DON'T BE COY WITH ME, O'HARA.

I'VE GOT IT ON GOOD FAITH THAT THIS WHOLE "SPIDER-MAN" SCHTICK--

--IS JUST SOME MOON-LIGHTING GIG FOR WHEN YOU'RE NOT TOO BUSY PLAYING KING OF THE CORPORATE STOOGES.

LET'S JUST SAY A LITTLE "*GOBLIN*" TOLD ME...

CHING

CHING

CHING

THE GOBLIN???

ZING

ZING

ZING

DON'T TELL ME MY *KID BROTHER*-- *GABRIEL*-- HAS GONE AND GOTTEN INVOLVED WITH THIS LOWLIFE!*

*GABRIEL'S DOUBLE IDENTITY WAS REVEALED LAST MONTH. --MARK

I'VE GOT TO FIND HIM BEFORE--

--ARGGGH!!!

SHUNK

Y'KNOW, IT MAY HAVE TAKEN ME A WHILE TO FIND OUT WHO YOU ARE, WEBHEAD--

--BUT *NONE* OF THAT'S GONNA MATTER BY THE END OF THIS CONVERSATION, ANYWAY.

OH, REALLY? AND WHY'S THAT, *NUTBIRD*?

WHATEVER'S GONNA HAPPEN NEXT BETTER GO DOWN EASY--THAT DART REALLY KILLED MY SHOULDER...

'CUZ I'VE RIGGED EVERY FLOOR OF ALCHEMAX TOWER WITH *REMOTE EXPLOSIVES!*

AND IN LESS THAN *TEN MINUTES*--

--THIS WHOLE PLACE IS GONNA BLOW SKY HIGH!

BUT FIRST I--GLMMPH!!!

THWIP

TOO SLOW, BIRD-BRAIN! YOU *SNOOZE*--YOU *LOSE!*

VANADIUM DARTS OR NO--

KRAK

--YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO BE A HECKUVA LOT FASTER T'GET OVER ON THE SHOCKIN' SPIDER-MAN!

THIS... IS... FAR... FROM... OVERRRR...

I'LL SAY! NOT ONLY DO I HAVE TO FIND AND DISARM OVER ONE HUNDRED DETONATORS--

T-MINUS

8

MINUTES

TO

DETONATION

--I'VE GOT LESS THAN EIGHT MINUTES TO DO IT!

JENNIFER! ARE YOU OKAY...?

A LITTLE DISORIENTED-- KOFF KOFF--BUT I'M FINE, SPIDER-MAN!

DOESN'T LOOK LIKE YOU CAN SAY THE SAME, THOUGH.

HERE-- LET ME REMOVE THIS FOR YOU...

OWWW!

HEY! WATCH IT, PADRE-- THAT SMARTS!

SORRY. I NEVER WAS VERY GOOD AT FIRST AID.

YEAH, WELL, IF WE DON'T GET EVERYONE OUT OF HERE ASAP, YOUR SKILLS ARE GONNA BE PUT TO THE ULTIMATE TEST.

AS IF IT WASN'T BAD ENOUGH THAT ALCHEMAX TOWER'S UNDER SIEGE BY AN ARMADA OF ATLANTEAN ZEALOTS--

--NOW THE VULTURE'S JURY-RIGGED THE BUILDING WITH ALMOST TWO TONS OF EXPLOSIVE THERMITE!

LORD HAVE MERCY...

BETTER KEEP ON PRAYING, JENNY, 'CUZ WE'RE CERTAINLY GONNA NEED IT! IN THE MEANTIME...

ATTENTION! THIS IS NOT A DRILL! I REPEAT-- THIS IS NOT A DRILL!

THIS IS CHIEF EXECUTIVE OFFICER MIGUEL O'HARA SPEAKING--

--ANYONE WHO DOESN'T WANT TO GET BLOWN TO KINGDOM COME WITHIN THE NEXT SEVEN MINUTES BETTER GET THE SHOCK OUT OF THE BUILDING RIGHT NOW!

SWEET CHRISTMAS!

T-MINUS

7

MINUTES

TO

DETONATION

I CAN'T BELIEVE THE CARNAGE THAT'S BEEN UNLEASHED HERE!

YUP. AND ALL IN THE NAME OF SOME KOOKY JIHAD.

DOESN'T SPEAK VERY HIGHLY FOR *RELIGION* IN GENERAL, NOW DOES IT, FATHER?

THOOM

THOOM

DO YOU HEAR THAT? SOMETHING'S GOING ON BEHIND THIS--

--DOOR?

AND STAY OUT, YOU PANTY-WAISTS!

WELL, I'LL BE SHOCKED! IF IT AIN'T NONE OTHER THAN GOOD OL'--

--MAMACITA!

¡BUENAS TARDES, MI CORAZÓN! JUST SO YOU KNOW--

--I EXPECT TO BE PAID *OVERTIME* FOR THIS.

"OVERTIME???"

¡VAMANOS, NIÑOS-- RÁPIDAMENTE!

T-MINUS

6

MINUTES

TO

DETONATION

THERE SHE IS--

--MY TICKET OFF THIS MISERABLE ROCK.

ALCHEMAX PROJECT ARES

I REMEMBER HOW THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS SCOFFED AT ME WHEN I FIRST PROPOSED THE ARES PROJECT.

THEY FOUND THE CONCEPT OF AN EXTRA-TERRESTRIAL COLONIAL SETTLEMENT "UNMITIGATED FANTASY," PREFERRING I FOCUSED MY EFFORTS ON THEIR UNDERSEA NOVA ATLANTEA.

WHY, THOSE DODDERING OLD FOOLS ACTUALLY HAD THE AUDACITY TO LAUGH ME OUT OF THE CONFERENCE ROOM!

HMP. LOOK WHO'S LAUGHING NOW!

BY THE TIME I TOUCH DOWN ON THE MARS SURFACE, EARTH'S GOING TO BE LITTLE MORE THAN A GLORIFIED PUDDLE.

TYLER, MY FRIEND--

--YOU ARE INDEED THE CLEVER ONE.

BUT BEFORE TYLER STONE CAN MAKE GOOD HIS ESCAPE...

WHAT IN THE WORLD--!??

ZARK

T-MINUS

5

MINUTES

TO

DETONATION

RIB'S BROKEN... HARD TO BREATHE...

FOR SHOCK'S SAKE--DON'T YOU KNOW WHO I AM?

I'M TYLER STONE!

OF COURSE I KNOW WHO YOU ARE.

AN EXECUTIONER ALWAYS KNOWS HIS VICTIMS.

YOU ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE CREATION OF THE NOVA ATLANTEA COLONY--

--AND NOW YOU SHALL PAY THE PRICE FOR YOUR FOLLY...

...BY THE HANDS OF GENERAL DAGIM.

PULL THAT TRIGGER, ATLANTEAN, AND I PROMISE YOU--

CEASE YOUR PATHETIC POSTURING, HUMAN--

N-NOVA ATLANTEA??? NO!

I REFUSE TO DIE LIKE THIS. NOT FOR SOMEONE ELSE'S MISTAKE!

NOT WHEN I WAS... SO CLOSE...

--THE SUFFERING YOU EXPERIENCE WILL GIVE NEW MEANING TO THE WORD "PAIN"...

--AND PREPARE TO DIE...

T-MINUS

4

MINUTES

TO

DETONATION

THIS IS SOME FINE MESS YOU'VE GOTTEN US INTO, SPIDEY!

HEY! IT'S NOT MY FAULT THE ONLY TRANSPORT SHIP IN THIS FACILITY--

--JUST SO HAPPENS TO BE LOCATED BEHIND ENEMY LINES--

--ALBEIT TEMPORARILY!

SCHRIP

OUCH! I THINK I BROKE A NAIL.

NOW, LET'S SEE WHAT'S GOING ON IN HERE...

HOLY SHOCK! TYLER--GET DOWN!

WHO DARES--?!

ZARK

SPIDER-MAN! YOU FOOL! WHAT ARE YOU-- ARRGGGHH!

NOOOO!!!

TYLER TOOK THAT BLAST SQUARE IN THE GUT AT ALMOST POINT-BLANK RANGE!

WOOMP

BASH

EVEN WITH HIS LIFE-SUPPORT CHAIR--

--THERE'S NO WAY HE CAN SURVIVE AN INJURY THAT SEVERE!

KRAK

T-MINUS

3

MINUTES

TO

DETONATION

READY, CONCHATA?

HERE GOES NOTHING!

EN SEGUIDA, JENNIFER. I NEED TO ASK YOU SOMETHING.

YOU WERE CLOSE TO MY OTHER SON, GABRIEL, RIGHT?

HM...YES. WHY?

COULD SHE KNOW ABOUT GABRI'S "OTHER SELF"...

I'M AFRAID THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH HIM. HE JUST HASN'T BEEN THE SAME EVER SINCE HE KICKED HIS CYBERSPACE ADDICTION--

--AND I WAS WONDERING--IF WE GOT OUT OF HERE ALIVE--IF YOU COULD HELP HIM--

SHAZAP

YEEEAAARRGH!

CONCHATA???

JENNIFER D'ANGELO HAS EVER BEEN A SPIRITUAL GIRL.

NEVER ONCE IN HER YOUNG LIFE HAS A VIOLENT THOUGHT FOUND PURCHASE IN HER HEART AND MIND.

NEVER...

NO!!!

MURDERERS!!!

ZARK

...UNTIL NOW!

T-MINUS

2

MINUTES

TO

DETONATION

HOLD ON, CONCHATA! WE'RE GETTING YOU OUT OF HERE AND TO A HOSPITAL RIGHT AWAY!

DON'T BOTHER, JENNY. I'M NOT GOING...ANYWHERE.

ESCUCHAME-- I WANT YOU TO TELL MIS HIJOS SOMETHING...

ANYTHING. WHAT IS IT?

TELL MY BOYS... TELL 'EM--

--I LOVE 'EM.

AY, DIOS MIO...

AND AS THE IMAGE OF HER BELOVED SONS FLASHES BEFORE HER EYES ONE LAST TIME...

...CONCHATA O'HARA DIES.

MIGUEL... CONCHATA, SHE--I--

SHE'S GONE, ISN'T SHE, JENNY?

YES. SHE'S GONE. I'M SO SORRY.

FIRST YOUR-- HAK HAK-- MOTHER--

--AND NOW ME...

THIS IS JUST NOT YOUR DAY-- KOFF KOFF-- IS IT, SON?

DON'T YOU SEE, MY BOY? WE ARE CUT FROM THE SAME CLOTH, YOU AND I.

WHETHER WE TRY TO OR NOT--

--OUR ACTIONS DESTROY THE PEOPLE CLOSEST TO US...

T-MINUS

1

MINUTE

TO

DETONATION

MIGUEL--

I'LL BE ALONG IN A SECOND, JEN.

I'VE GOT SOMETHING I NEED TO GET OFF MY CHEST...

SO, YOU THINK WE'RE ALIKE, OLD MAN?

WELL, YOU'RE WRONG.

I'M NOT SOME EGOCENTRIC, PUNK KID WHO DOESN'T GIVE A SHOCK ABOUT ANYONE BUT HIMSELF...

...NOT ANYMORE.

I'VE GOT INCREDIBLE ABILITIES AND A REAL OPPORTUNITY TO DO SOMETHING, YOU, WITH ALL YOUR WEALTH AND POWER AND PRESTIGE, COULD NEVER DO--

--I'VE GOT THE CHANCE TO MAKE A DIFFERENCE IN THIS WORLD.

AND I AM NOTHING LIKE YOU...

DESTRUCTION SEQUENCE INITIATED

THROOM

MOMENTS AFTER THE SHIP CLEARS DRYDOCK...

BOOOOOM

AND SO, YET ANOTHER TOTALLY BIZARRE CHAPTER IN THE LIFE OF MIGUEL O'HARA--

--THE ONCE-RELUCTANT HERO KNOWN AS SPIDER-MAN--

--COMES TO A CLOSE.

WONDER WHAT THE NEXT ONE'S GONNA BE LIKE...

NEXT: THE 2099 WORLD AS YOU KNOW IT ENDS IN FF 2099 #8 (AND SPIDEY'S THERE TO MAKE SURE IT GOES WITH A BANG)!